

REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS MEN OF ST. LOUIS VISIT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



MEMBERS OF THE ST. LOUIS MERCHANTS' AND MANUFACTURERS' TRADE EXCURSION PARTY, PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE REPUBLIC IN FRONT OF "THE ALAMO," AT SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

In the group are: George J. Tanney, S. W. Nelson, Murray Carleton, F. C. Case, H. R. Todd, S. B. Fullerton, L. B. Tebbets, Theodore H. Conrad, F. E. Marshall, James F. Coyle, E. H. Boehman, D. Crawford, J. B. Jacobs, J. B. Demoyers, W. H. Dittman, L. D. Doser, William A. Sisson, B. J. Ehnts, D. D. Walker, A. R. Smith, Niles H. Foster, Thomas H. Francis, A. Friedman, L. J. W. Wall, Theodore Shelton, J. S. Goodfellow, Edward S. Lewis, George L. Hassett, Joseph M. Hayes, Frederick Herkert, Fred J. Herzog, O. H. Immeshausen, H. V. Kent, H. Brinsmade, L. G. Kregel, James L. La Prolle, A. E. Luedinghaus, Leo Lewis, A. A. B. Woerheide, Bassett Henderson, C. A. Logeman, Fred W. Luyties, Charles W. Mansur, J. C. Duke, L. D. Simpson, John Meier, Festus J. Wade, George E. Hoffman, H. S. Tuttle, Cyrus P. Walbridge, Theodore F. Meyer, S. A. Gore, H. E. Wagoner, William H. Gregg, John Nickerson, B. Nugent, Henry W. Peters, Nicholas M. Bell, Erich Pickett, Jonathan Rice, F. C. Riddle, S. A. Elder, E. E. Rand, I. B. Rosenthal, Joshua Rothschild, George A. Roth, George W. Sanders, Julius J. Schott, I. N. Schwab, Hanford Crawford, Louis Flosser, E. C. Simmons, C. E. Curby, Benjamin J. Straus, H. A. Diamond, C. W. Spofford, C. E. Udell, J. J. Wertheimer, L. O. Branch and R. H. Whitelaw.

THE NEW CENTURY'S FIRST SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

merely of the dress goods, banded with insertions and the like. Hot-looking ribbons crushed around the throat will not find favor this season. They are convenient, it is true, but decidedly ordinary.

When it comes to the question of hair-dressing and how mademoiselle shall wear her hair on the eventful day, she can only make suggestions. By all means, let it be au naturel. If her friends and her family have been accustomed to seeing her with a sort, girlish loop at the nape of her neck, then, by all that is emphatic and argumentative, don't change it. Dear Commencement Girl! Otherwise you'll look so strange up there on the platform that your kind friends won't recognize you, and your unkind acquaintances will go away and say things uncomplimentary.

If you have worn your hair up high all this last year in school, don't attempt a newer and more fancy style. Try to look as natural as possible. That "dear" is going to produce quite enough dignity, I can assure you.

Gloves, I believe, are no longer considered essential. They are regarded as much too old and formal. Of course, the bouquets will depend entirely on your class flower and on what the president and others decide as to shape and size. The Mary girls this year will all carry very large and graceful showers of red carnations, their 1901 posy, and very decorative that mass of vivid scarlet on the white frocks will be, I remember Homer Hall carried trailing vines of delicate green one year, their flower, or floral decoration rather, being the

maidenhair fern. I do not remember to have ever seen anything more effective.

Flats black French kid oxfords are liked for the occasion, with black silk stockings, or a fine quality of hose. White shoes are not good form. You are a schoolgirl, remember, and not a bride.

Jewelry hangings, bracelets and ornaments of indiscriminate variety, should be left at home, safely inside the little box on your dressing table. If the class has a ring, wear it, of course. A chain pin is equally in order. But no jewels. And if dear "Aunt Minniebeth," who lives in Dunker Hill, sends you a pretty brooch set in four-leaf clover pattern, with green enamel, and a diamond dewdrop on one leaf, thank her with all your heart in the best note you can write; and wear it every day in the week, if you like; but not until after commencement.

Cards for commencement exercises are usually sent out nowadays with the words "No flowers" engraved down in one corner. That means, as you know, that the old custom of sending bunches of posies to the girl or girls whom you know in the class, and of having these flowers ranged along the front of the stage and handed solemnly over to each owner at the close of the programme, has been relegated to the dim and silent past, for which everybody offers fervent thanks.

Flowers are sent, of course, from friends and relatives, but they must go to the graduate's home, and under no consideration to the commencement auditorium.

Souvenirs of other sorts, such as books, bits of jewelry and the like, are only permissible from intimate friends, and should then be sent sparingly. Gift-making is so much overdone by us at every opportunity that the more cautious one is in this respect, the better taste does he or she evince. A

bunch of roses to the pretty girl whose family you know, is, however, meet and proper, and a pleasant attention, provided, as I say, that you remember and send it to her house on commencement morning.

SERENA LAMB.

OUT OF DATE.

When the sun every morning looks down on the earth, He is smiling, as much as to say: "If yesterday failed you in comfort and mirth, You can start in brand-new with to-day. For the night, like thick curtains, I've hung to exclude The past from the weary and weak: So perches, he doing no longer to brood Over troubles that happened last week. There are pages of pathos and pages of To be read in each story of life. We'll close the old chapters and still persevere Through love, or good fortune, or strife. Though present events may provoke our dismay, A solace 'tis easy to seek: Let the hours drift away, you will soon find that they Are but troubles that happened last week."—Washington Star.

She Wanted to Be Sure.

An old woman of undeniable Celtic origin entered a provincial savings bank the other day and walked up to the desk.

"Do you want to withdraw or deposit?" asked the clerk.

"Naw, Oi don't. Oi wants to put some tin," was the reply.

The clerk picked up the book for her signature, and, indicating the place, said: "Sign on this line, please."

"Above it or below it?"

"Just above it."

"Me whole name?"

"Yes."

"Before Oi was married?"

"No, just as it is now."

"Oi can't write."—The King.



PREPARED THUS, THE FRUIT IS ATTRACTIVE AND DELICIOUS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

At this time of year the strawberry is queen of the kitchen and the table. It is both good to eat and good to look upon, and the ambition of the ambitious cook is to prepare her strawberry dishes in a new and attractive way.

Here are some ways of preparing them that are both new and attractive, and more than that, they are good to eat:

Strawberry Charlotte Glace.
Partially freeze one pint cream, one pint milk cooked with one-quarter cup

sugar and one teaspoon arrowroot, then add one box berries passed through a sieve, one cup sugar, one teaspoon lemon juice; line mold with lady fingers, pack with frozen mixture; cover securely and set in ice and salt for one hour; unmold and garnish with whole fruit. Serve with plain cream.

Strawberry Cream Cake.
Remove the center and top from a sponge cake, leaving an inch wall on sides and bottom. Take the whip from one pint of whipped cream, which has been seasoned with sugar, and a few drops of vanilla; place in the cake by

layers with cleaned strawberries. Garnish with whipped cream and strawberries.

Cold Strawberry Pudding.
Soak a box of gelatin in one-half cup cold water until softened, then add one cup boiling water, juice of one orange, one cup sugar and one pint strawberries; strain into a mold; set on ice until firm, then fill mold up with plain blanc mange, sweetened to suit, and with one-half teaspoon vanilla extract; chill, then dip mold as before in hot water invert on a dish. Garnish with strawberries and whipped cream.

VINCENNES, IND., CLUB WOMEN.



Mrs. Alice Judah Clark.

Artie Goodwin Cullop.

was founded by Mrs. Alice Judah Clark in 1884, and Mrs. Joseph L. Bayard, Jr., was its first president.

The present membership is seventy-five, and the roll is rapidly increasing. In the ten years' existence of the club it has done much to increase the interest in the best literature. The first five years were devoted to the study of Shakespeare.

The present officers are: President, Mrs. A. A. Bayard; vice president, Mrs. J. L. Bayard; secretary, Mrs. A. B. Bayard; treasurer, Mrs. W. H. Bayard; and the following are the members: Mrs. A. A. Bayard, Mrs. J. L. Bayard, Mrs. A. B. Bayard, Mrs. W. H. Bayard, Mrs. C. H. Bayard, Mrs. D. H. Bayard, Mrs. E. H. Bayard, Mrs. F. H. Bayard, Mrs. G. H. Bayard, Mrs. H. H. Bayard, Mrs. I. H. Bayard, Mrs. J. H. Bayard, Mrs. K. H. Bayard, Mrs. L. H. Bayard, Mrs. M. H. Bayard, Mrs. N. H. Bayard, Mrs. O. H. Bayard, Mrs. P. H. Bayard, Mrs. Q. H. Bayard, Mrs. R. H. Bayard, Mrs. S. H. Bayard, Mrs. T. H. Bayard, Mrs. U. H. Bayard, Mrs. V. H. Bayard, Mrs. W. H. Bayard, Mrs. X. H. Bayard, Mrs. Y. H. Bayard, Mrs. Z. H. Bayard.

MARIA HAD BUT ONE WEAKNESS, WHICH WAS FATAL.

There was a doctor who not long ago had an ideal woman for an office attendant. She was a colored woman, free-looking, dignified, and really an ornament to the office.

So the doctor retained her, in addition to appearance, this ideal attendant was always on hand when she was needed, remembered the messages left for him, received his patients respectfully, and was altogether just what such an assistant should be. She had not a fault.

When he happened to think of it and the consideration turned upon constantly of any kind, she found herself guilty of his neglect and he was very much annoyed.

He was particularly annoyed about Maria, but then why should they be? He was, however, accustomed to her way of life, and he was not at all disturbed by it. He was, however, a doctor, and he was not at all disturbed by it. He was, however, a doctor, and he was not at all disturbed by it.

to go into the inner office, hurried out again, put it on, and was off.

But the doctor received a letter the next morning. "Dear Jack," it read, "who the deuce have you got in the way of a woman to look after your office? I seemed to-day to have only a little change in my coat pocket, but when I reached the car, after leaving your house, I found it a coat; that is, I found a fellow 5 inches shorter than I am."

It is important and interesting to understand the doctor's point of view. He was a doctor, and he was not at all disturbed by it. He was, however, a doctor, and he was not at all disturbed by it.

A KING'S INTEREST IN STRAWBERRY.

The King of Portugal paid a longed-for visit to the National Strawberry Museum, South Kensington, in London, in order to inspect the celebrated collection of strawberry varieties. It is not generally known that the Majesty is an expert in horticulture, and has written several scientific monographs on the subject. He is very fond of strawberries, and he is very fond of strawberries, and he is very fond of strawberries.

MR. STEWART TO WRITE AN ODE.

Edward Chamberlain has been asked to write the commemorative ode for the Strawberry Festival, which will be held at the Strawberry Festival, which will be held at the Strawberry Festival.